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SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

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PRINCIPLES AND EXPEDIENCY.

At the eleventh hour, the well laid plans for the merger of the republican and citizens' parties were upset Wednesday night at the G. O. P. mass meeting, and although there are indications that at least a majority of the central committee is ready now or Friday or any other time to pass the necessary resolution, it remains to be seen whether such action will prevent the placing of a party ticket in the field.

The revolt led by George M. Fountain and backed up by a number of others was significant of the feeling against the abandonment of the party even for the sake of temporary advantage. At the same hour the mass meeting was being held, the Hungarian republicans were deciding that they would stay republicans and support a republican ticket regardless of what the central committee did.

And the nomination petition of Wm. L. Nies for city clerk was formally placed on file.

It would seem that there will be a republican ticket in the field whether the central committee supports it or not.

Two reasons for the merger were prominently urged at the mass meeting. One was that a merger ticket would in some way bring about good government, that there would be no more politics, that the city would as a result be "cleaned up".

The other, which was urged just as strongly, was that by the merger they might be able to beat the democrats and that they couldn't beat them unless they did it together.

Principles ran hand in hand with expediency.

It is small wonder that many of the men who have been really devoted to republicanism for many years, who have worked and sacrificed for the party stayed away from the meeting where such a spirit prevailed.

One speaker quoted George Washington as a man who knew when to retreat and when to attack. He thought the South Bend situation furnished a parallel.

But Washington never took off his buff and blue uniform and donned one of scarlet. He never quit being an American to pretend that he was a Britisher—to wear false colors until he got time and opportunity to change clothes again and knife his enemies.

Washington was an American in defeat or success. He wasn't an American merely when Americanism was popular and something else when it wasn't. He wasn't a fair weather American. The parallel doesn't run true.

There are many republicans yet in South Bend who are republicans because they believe in the principles of that party, and who are unwilling to give up those principles simply for the sake of a possible victory this year, or even to help the Tribune get the city printing.

Here's one thing. If the proposed merger is solely for the sake of beating the democrats, why not say so? Why all this hypocritical talk about "saving the city" and "non partisan government". Does any one pretend to believe that the movement is non partisan, that it is anything else than a rather crude attempt to disguise the fact that the merger is a merger.

The democratic party has been split up at times by the discordant views of its members on specific questions. But the democrats have always been ready to go down fighting for those principles. The possibility of leading a forlorn hope never swerved a democrat from his allegiance, or his principles.

The democrats never staid any citizens' movements to allow the "free silver" men and the "sound money" advocates to get together without appearing to give up their views.

EUROPE BUTTS IN.

Yesterday we were shouting "Stop the war in the Balkans". At the same moment a message was speeding toward America along the bottom of the Atlantic ocean. It read: "Stop the war in Mexico." It was a case of the pot calling the attention of the kettle to the smut on its nose.

Both continents, the European and the North American, are similarly afflicted by more or less petty warfare, in one instance for the possession of territory, in the other for the possession of power. Neither appears to be in position to put a stop to it without resorting to heroic measures.

On the surface honors appear to be easy. The European power, and the United States are disposed to permit the warring factions to fight their own battles and settle their own difficulties, but their motives are entirely different. Those of the European powers are in a sense selfish. They seek to avoid complications among themselves that might arise from interference. The motives of the United States are purely unselfish. This government is not in an acquisitive mood and it absolutely has nothing to fear.

The attitude of the United States

toward Mexico is that the people of that country are capable of setting their own difficulties and that when these are settled and their government firmly established it will be given the recognition sought. The Huerta government is but little, if any, better, than a dictatorship. With a number of the states and many of their most prominent people in insurrection it has no stability.

Pres. Wilson is not ready for these reasons to accept the Huerta administration as the established government of Mexico. It was founded in conspiracy and assassination. It does not possess the essential element of a stable government, the approval of a majority of the people. Huerta authority was assumed rather than conferred upon him. In any event Pres. Wilson does not propose to be forced into action against his better understanding of the relations between the United States and Mexico and a better knowledge of what is good for Mexico than the European powers possess, and a deeper interest in the welfare of the unhappy country.

The interests of alien individuals may suffer from delay, but it is more important that the ultimate peace and prosperity of Mexico be considered.

UNEFT BABY FOOD.

Dr. Evans, the Chicago health authority, makes the published statement that "cow's milk is not fit for baby food unless it has been cooled within thirty minutes of milking and maintained cold until it comes to the baby."

This statement represents the scientific estimate of milk value, which is the valuation that must be accepted if due consideration is to be given to the health of infants. It is the line of demarcation between safety and danger, health and sickness, life and death for the young child. Yet we venture to say that not one quart in fifty of all the milk used for baby food receives the treatment necessary to preserve it from germ infection.

Among all the articles of food used by human beings milk is regarded as most susceptible to germ infection, and for that reason and for the manner in which it is obtained and the circumstances surrounding its production and delivery to the consumer is most difficult to protect from contamination.

Even where the dairy facilities are perfect and the milk is delivered to the consumer in a healthy state it has not escaped all the dangers that menace it. The bottle of milk is frequently seen standing on the doorstep long after it has been delivered by the milkman, and it frequently happens that after it is taken in promptly there is no means of maintaining the preserving temperature the milkman has given it.

The ice man's customers compose a comparatively small part of the population. Some do not take ice through ignorance of its comforts and benefits, others through a false idea of economy and others because they haven't the means to pay for it. The sum total of these constitute the majority, but they all use milk. In these conditions lie the necessity for the educational campaign being conducted by health authorities and the dispensing work of charity societies.

THE CORE OF CORRUPTION.

When the lobby investigation is completed there will be little left to learn concerning inside politics as it has been conducted in the past. With wonderful insight or following a clue given him by the initiated, Pres. Wilson apparently has found the main source of corruption as applied to elections and the control of the labor element.

Col. Mulhall's testimony seriously implicates the manufacturing interests of the country, as represented by the National Association of Manufacturers and in a forcible way the colonel's testimony is corroborated by his letter files. In fact the colonel's letter files furnish the body of the evidence as their contents are linked together by his own statements.

The N. A. M. is presented in the role of legislative and labor agent for the large proportion of the manufacturers of the country who are members of it. There were two things the association wanted, favorable legislation and industrial peace, and, according to Mulhall it sought to obtain these by bringing influence to bear on congress and manipulating labor leaders. Both were accomplished, it is alleged, by corruption. Money, the colonel testifies, was lavishly spent to elect men to congress friendly to the interests of the association and in paying or in promising to pay labor leaders for calling off strikes.

This is what is meant by invisible government, the subtle and insidious influence of private interest operating to pervert public measures to their own use. The testimony of Col. Mulhall being true it is easy to see how the republican party was so long maintained in power and enabled to maintain a high protective tariff when

the country was suffering from the effects of it.

The exposures of the investigation will make it impossible to effectively continue such organizations as the N. A. M. for political purposes and may lead to an inquiry into the methods of labor leaders which will put union labor on a much better footing.

THE BANKER.

By Bertion Braley.

The Banker sits in his office chair, immersed in a terrible cloud of care, and he looks about with a glance, intent on getting no less than eight percent. The woes of the nation are on his back. He's always saying that trade is slack and murmuring low, in gloomy tones, "Well, times are hard. I must call my loans."

In fear and trembling the borrower stands and pleads for money with outstretched hands. The Banker mutters, "Well, cash is tight, and I don't see any relief in sight, so I really don't see exactly how I can let you have any money now. Of course, it is only fair to state that a slight advance in the interest rate would be the sort of a circumstance which might induce us to take a chance!"

The poor old Banker, his lot is sad. He's always worried and seldom glad. To him the outlook is always punk and he lives in a state of chronic funk, counting his balances o'er and o'er—lending at eight percent, paying four. Yet I doubt if I'd fret an awful lot if I had the place that the Banker's got!

The paroled or pardoned convict hasn't as much chance as a rabbit. If he succeeds in getting employment he is dragged back to prison on the slightest pretext. See stories of Iowa paroled convict and of "Yock" Allison.

Returns from Connorsville, Ind., indicate that town as the source of most of the flies in this state. One boy has swatted 950,000 and another 307,000. Possibly it might help to burn the manure and garbage piles.

The Almighty never made a mortal man good enough or strong enough to control the prosperity or adversity, the contentment or misery, of a hundred million of free and honest people.—John Skelton Williams.

Because a man is dead is no sign he will get any rest, if he has ever been in politics. Somebody is trying to implicate Pres. Cleveland in a conspiracy to precipitate the panic of 1893.

Congress has made it possible for the railroads and their employees to reach an equitable settlement. It is up to them and the country will hold them responsible for consequences.

Now, if Col. Mulhall will give us the names of those three Indiana millionaires who were interested in the 1908 election. Or could we guess?

Is the Tribune preparing itself to accept the candidacy of Mr. Swygart? That would be the very irony of politics.

And the N. A. M. didn't object to controlling a few states individually, in addition to its general control through congress.

Georgia is the first state to elect a senator by popular vote. Sen. Bacon is returned.

Formal opening of the tariff debate Friday. This advance announcement gives you time to take to the brush.

In his capacity for getting himself talked about Col. Roosevelt has nothing on Col. Bryan.

Is the right of Secy. Bryan to spend his vacation on a lecture tour a constitutional or a political question.

Foolish question No. 98,374,321: "Was Beveridge for Watson?"

Getting the News

BY FRED C. KELLY.

This one is cited simply to show how a man may be lucky as well as unlucky.

Oswald F. Schuette, Washington representative of the Chicago Inter Ocean, used to be marine editor of one of the Milwaukee papers.

Late one summer night word reached Schuette's office that a freight vessel was wrecked not far from shore a few miles north of town. None of the vessel's offices had yet received any definite word about it, and it was too late for any one to be sent there before the paper went to press. Yet it was up to poor Schuette to do something. The fact that there was no way to get the story did not matter. He must get it somehow. For a few seconds he stared into the cold, still features of the telephone on his desk. Then it occurred to him that the wrecked vessel might not be far from the summer home of young "Sherry" Becker, then the so-called boy mayor of Milwaukee.

Schuette called up Becker and he was obliged to ring several times before the boy mayor came to the phone for he had been tucked into bed for the night.

No, said Becker, he hadn't heard of any vessel being wrecked out that way. But he would inquire and if he heard anything of it he would let Schuette know.

So Schuette hung up the receiver in disgust. Nevertheless Becker's promise to "inquire" half amused him. Becker doubtless would yell to somebody in the next room, ask if they had heard anything of a wreck, and then turn over and proceed to sleep again.

It was indeed a hopeless situation from Schuette's viewpoint. But hark! Again the telephone rang. An hour or more had elapsed after Schuette's talk with Becker, and now it was Becker on the phone again. And, lo, he had all the particulars of that wreck. Not a detail had escaped him. Eagerly Schuette jotted down the notes. By hustling he still had a chance to get the stuff into the paper. In his hurry he neglected to ask Becker of whom he "inquired" about the wreck. He didn't get a chance to ask about that until a

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES.



I have eaten things Turkish and Spanish. I have dined with the Hun and the Finn And the victuals do certainly vanish. Whatever cafe I am in, I partake with delight and with ardor Of dishes from Paris and Rome. But the finest food found in a larder Is kept in the ice box at home.

On the steak and the cold-washed potatoes, The peas that be buried in cream, The celery crisp, the tomatoes, How blithely inviting they seem. And the appetite's ready to greet them, No one of the lot it disdains, And, ah, they taste good when you eat them The things which the ice box contains.

I have eaten in hundreds of places And mostly enjoyed what I had, The food of all manner of races, The good and the palpitably bad. But for stuff that has body and savor, Unequaled beneath the blue dome, There is naught I so heartily favor As what's in the ice box at home!



THE MELTING POT

TUF LUK.

At the dawn of baldness, This is what we got— Crude oil, eggs and vaseline. And rubbed them on the spot. What did Plossy get?— Quite a different story. A little rat, a hank of hair, And repaired her crowning glory. Our waist line on the bulge, What can we do?— Nothing in our wardrobe To squeeze it back to true. Our color on the blink, The bloom upon our nose, Nothing on our chin— That brings back the rose. If one's knees come together Or separate like bows, Nothing in the trouser line— Alas, many are the woes. The many things she hasn't, She simulates with grace, But remember that she does it To preserve the human race. D. B. H.

WE have never seen the discriminating hand of providence more completely exposed than in this analysis contributed by D. B. H. Woman may be the weaker sex but in her weakness is the strength that overcomes.

HOW like the generous and impulsive Beveridge to throw his arms about Mr. Parry and declare to the world that he was the man who sent him to the United States senate! And Mr. Parry could only consciously smile.

THE Duchess of Fife is to marry Prince Arthur of Connaught. Arthur will beat the drum.

It Would be Bad for the Bear. Zero for ocean travel. The colonel's trip to the great desert and nary a sun along. Suppose he should meet up with a bear?

AIE we to believe that Richmond, Indiana's Athens of art and culture, is to accept, like Chicago, the ultimatum of a policeman as to what is permissible in the exposure or adornment of the human form divine? Banish the thought.

What though the chief of police week later when they met on the street.

"Oh, I tried to go to sleep again after you called," said Becker, "but I didn't have any luck, and it occurred to me that it would be fun to find out about that wreck. So I had the boys get out the launch and we cruised around until we got sight of what appeared to be it. We got as close as we could and then went the rest of the way in a rowboat. It was a real lark. But we didn't get a chance to save anybody's life."

"You did too," contradicted Schuette; "you saved mine."

Schuette had a distracting experience a night or two after he first went to work on a newspaper. His initial job was that of cub reporter on a Chicago paper that made a specialty of the old and unusual.

The city editor beckoned to Schuette along about 8 o'clock on the night in question, handed him a clipping, and talked to him while going right ahead making some memoranda in a large ledger-like book.

"Here's a account of a murder that happened two or three days ago," the city editor went on to say. "As you will note from that clipping, the fellow murdered the girl in a field near a cemetery away out some place beyond the city limits. The clipping will give you the exact location. Go out and hang around there, and when he comes to have a look at the scene of his crime, along about midnight, you probably can get to talking with him and find out something as to his identity. We are anxious to beat the police on the story."

Schuette went his way, marveling at the city editor's sources of information. Here was an unsolved murder mystery, and the city editor, sitting there quietly at his desk, knew somehow or other that the murderer would be at a certain lonely spot about midnight. It was too deep for Schuette, but he was game, and went. The spot was indeed just as lonely as it had been described in the papers. Not only was it close by a cemetery and nearly a mile from the nearest car line, but it was within a stone's throw of a new real estate allotment with a fancy name. Not a house was in sight anywhere. Schuette was sure he had never seen any place quite so forlorn and well adapted to the pur-

should or does say the slit skirt is immodest because ever and anon it displays a well turned ankle? Is the exquisite moulding of the feminine lower extremity for utility alone? We pause for a reply.

A Prolific Source.

Firms pay \$5 a name for suckers' lists. Why not endow the Orphans' home and hospitals from proceeds of lists in South Bend and vicinity. B.

IN the movies it will be much easier to picture Mrs. Fiske as a young girl.

IF the board of safety is trying to reduce Officer Chappell's weight by standing him in the sun with his winter clothes on the project may as well be abandoned. We know of several fat women who have tried it without success.

UNCLE HAYSEED says the present style of skirts reminds him of nothing so much as the fit of two and a half bushels of wheat in a regulation grain sack.

NOT knocking the regulation grain sack.

"AM a young lady 26 years old," writes a correspondent of a health authority, and we are perplexed to know whether she used both the adjective and the figures to emphasize her age or to prove her youth.

OUR boulevard, avenue and street system is so complicated we often get mixed. We are just as apt to say Washington boulevard or Jefferson st. as Michigan av. Come to think of it, Michigan av. is right if you mean what you say, but if you don't mean what you say it is Michigan st. Wrong again!

SOME public spirited citizen might offer a prize for the most apt suggestion naming an independent candidate for the mayoralty—a pinch hitter, so to speak.

BUT perhaps the E-r of the T—e would be too modest to compete. C. N. F.

poses of those who went in for murder.



It was not a pleasant task sticking around there until midnight waiting for a murderer, but Schuette stuck. He remained until an hour after midnight, and then decided that the murderer was not going to keep the trust. He walked back to the car. And, oh! how bright and cheerful the dim little car lights looked!

The next day he told the city editor about his experience and how the murderer had failed to show up.

"Hub, didn't suppose he would," observed the city editor. "It was just a chance."

"Just a chance?" repeated Schuette. "Yes; you see, you weren't busy, anyhow, and it occurred to me that the murderer, whoever he is, might take a notion to visit the scene of his crime. Lots of them do. Yes, sir, lots of them do."

And the city editor stretched out his arms and gave a big preoccupied yawn.

SEVENTH WARD VOTERS, ATTENTION.

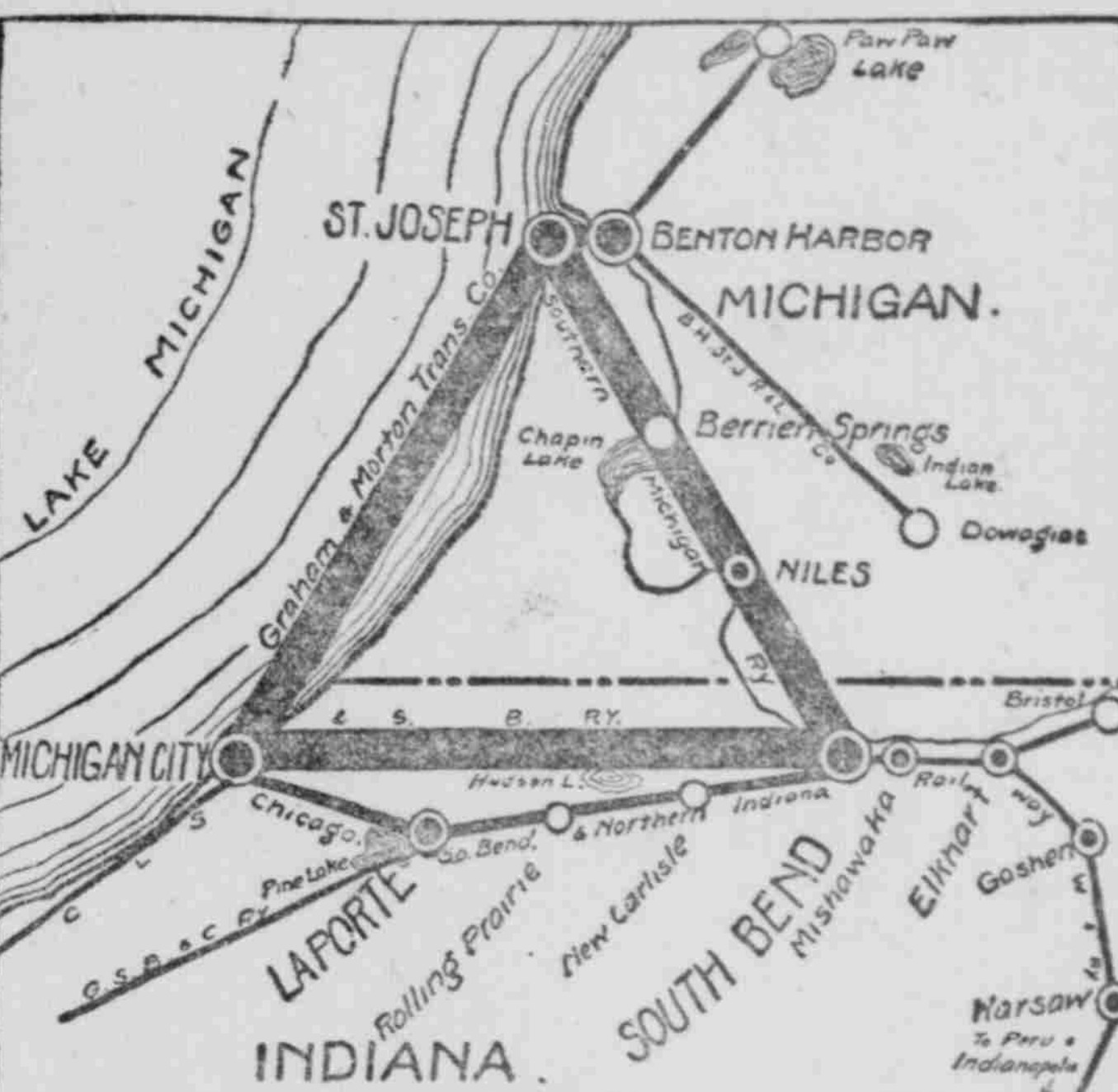
The voters of the Seventh ward will meet Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the Elder school building for the purpose of organizing a Joyce club—Advertisement.

NEW TRIANGLE TRIPS

VIA

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